

Loues vp^r to the elbowves.

To the tune of Codlings.



You men that louing be, loue not too fondly,
Let still your mind liue free, yet vse them kindly.
Use not in loue excesse,
For here I will expresse
I am in loue no lesse
then vp to th' elbowves.

Gotte a daintie Dame of sayest feature
he was of natures frame a comely creature,
Her beaulty did excell,
And her sight pleas'd me well
With her in loue I fell
vp to the elbowves.

Oft haue I met this maid yet nere spok'to her,
Wylfulnes did perswade, I shoulde not wooe her,
Still this most beaution prize
So dazeled mine eyes,
I fell in wofull wise
in loue to the elbowves.

Once at a Wake I met my lonely sweeting
When I did cleane forget the vie of greeting,
She mery made with Ale,
Whyle acquaintance was but small,
In loue I further fall
vp to the elbowves.

Dancing vpon a Greene next time I spide her,
She seem'd like Flora's Quene all th'time I ey'd her
Such frolicke roundelaites
She daunt to winne the Waies
I fell: while she got the praise
in loue to th' elbowves.

Erasing the fragrant fields one morning early,
To see what nature yaldes, I heat Ric and baily,
A milking I did finde
This meid of Venus kind
Fate hat; my loue assignde,
vp to the elbowves.

Selling of Appricokes I spide her standing
Laid out with golden lockes my heart commanding
I cheapned her ware
It lookt so passing faire
But her lookes cast care on care
being vp to th' elbowves.

Once I occasion tookt to speake vnto her,
Such was her Beaution lookt I saine woulde wooe
But speech was spent in vaine
Such wordes of coy dilaine
From her: my heart hath flaine
being vp to th' elbowves.

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The second part.

To the same tune.



Opre at a marriage feast we dinde together,
I vieto'd her mongst the rest though minds did
I feasted on her sight (louer
She would not looke requite
Yet still I tooke delight
being vp to th'elbowes.

Like Helens is her face with Golden tresses,
Which shewes such splendant grace like young
Her eyes like Lampes doe shine (Narcissus
Her lookes are so Diuine
She doth my loue confine
vp to the elbowes

Her pretty Dimple Chin, Cheekes red as Cherries
Her necke like Ivory thinn with Amber Berries
Waist short and body tall
And fingers long and small
Forst me in loue to fall
vp to the elbowes.

From waist vnto the foote compleat of nature
None sees but still doth praise this comely creature
Did face and mind agree
She then would pity me
I haue by loues cruelty
am vp to the elbowes

Once more I de court this dame but am ashan
And by my rash attempt I might be blamed
My louing heart doth ake
For my faire Mistres sake
What course should louers take
being vp to the elbowes.

I haue seere louers pine for such like crosses,
I haue seene louers die for such like losses
But in extreames of woe
I neuer yet know
In loue, a young man so
vp to the elbowes.

Will man that is a man be flamed by woman
But tis a fault in man growne too too common
To loue, yet loue in vaine
And be not beloud againe
I plunged in loues paine
vp to the elbowes.

Vanish all feareful feare I wil vnto her
Vanish al careful care for I must wooe her
If we can wel agree
And she can fassie me
No longer loue shal be
vp to the elbowes.